

SQUEEZED BY TRUST

Kansas Wholesale Grocery Men Met Here Yesterday.

PROTEST WILL BE MADE

Continental Tobacco Company Is Shaving Down Prices.

Representatives of the different Kansas wholesale grocery institutions met in this city yesterday to take steps to forestall the action of the Continental Tobacco company, or tobacco trust, in cutting down their profits. This squeezing process has been going on for some time, and every new bulletin issued by the company shaves off a trifle of the profit in handling its goods.

For a long time the Continental people allowed all wholesalers a discount of 2 per cent on the face of the bill for cash and then a further discount of 10 per cent for handling the goods. This was satisfactory to the wholesalers, and they had no complaint to make.

Last December, however, the trust appointed H. D. Lee of Salina as its selling agent and notified all wholesalers that they must purchase their goods through him. The company went on to say that they would allow a discount of 5 per cent and then the usual 2 per cent off for cash. Provided the sales exceeded \$500,000 pounds per month, then an additional 1 per cent for each \$1,000,000 pounds exceeding this amount, but in no instance would a greater discount than 12 per cent be allowed. This looked fair on the face, but as a matter of fact the sales rarely reached \$500,000 pounds a month, and it was simply taking away 2 per cent profit and giving it to Lee. This action met with such vigorous opposition in all parts of the country that it was abolished after a trial of about six weeks.

Instead of replacing the old agreement, the Continental people proceeded to put out the screws a little tighter. A bulletin was issued announcing that in the future the company would allow a discount of 3 per cent off the face and 2 per cent for cash off the net amount. By this action the company continued its 2 per cent cut and then made a considerable profit by making the discount for cash off the net and not the gross price.

In addition to this, in order to push new or unsalable brands the trust offered another rebate of 1 per cent off certain staple products if the wholesalers would purchase given amounts of other goods in connection with them. This would force the wholesalers to take these goods to get the cut on the staple products.

The wholesale merchants of Kansas want the old rate of 10 and 2 per cent off restored, and yesterday decided to formulate a vigorous protest. It is altogether likely that they will be joined in this by the wholesale grocery organizations of other states, and it is hoped that the trust's hand may be forced and is compelled to restore the old rate of 10 and 2 per cent off.

Besides this subject the wholesalers talked about freight rates and other topics of interest to the business. It is possible some decided action will be taken in the near future to obtain better freight rates, but nothing was done in this direction at the meeting yesterday.

The meeting afterwards resolved into a social gathering, and the members of the association attended the club at the Commercial club last night. The wholesalers report business good and say that the credit business is in especially satisfactory shape. Country merchants are paying up their bills promptly and credit men are having no trouble at all.

WEDDING AT VALLEY CENTER

Marriage of Miss Carman to Mr. Bard on Tuesday Evening.

The marriage of Miss Cora Carman to Mr. David Bard took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Carman, February 21, at 12 o'clock, Rev. Mr. Sharpless, the pastor of the Christian church at Valley Center officiating. After the ceremony was pronounced and the congratulations received the guests were invited to partake of a most sumptuous dinner, which was enjoyed by all present. Numerous presents were received. Those present were: Mrs. Isabelle Bard, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Bard and little son of Wichita, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Bard from Bentley, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ballantine, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Ballantine from Furley, Mrs. May Emmert, Mrs. Lucy Adams from Sedgewick, Mr. and Mrs. Louie Carman, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Carman, Misses Hazel Burdick, Little Edna, Mrs. C. Carman, Messrs. Albert Carman, Arthur, Alta, Earl and Charles Adams and Roy, Bobbie and George Emmert.

ON THEIR WAY TO ROME

Wichita Cyclists Leave Paris for a Spin Over the Alps.

Charles Musciman and Charles Hatten, the two bright Wichita boys who are touring Europe on their bicycles, have left Paris and are now on their way to Rome. Before starting on this trip they laid aside their wheels and purchased two chainless wheeled, as it will be much easier getting through the mountain passes on single wheels. The boys will ride over the famous Alpine pass, and expect to reach Rome in a few weeks. They will not get farther than Rome, but will return to Paris to finish their studies before the expedition opens. Next Sunday's Eagle will contain an interesting letter from the tourists pertaining to their new trip.

AT CROSS PURPOSES

Green Family Settle Their Troubles.

James Green was fined \$15 yesterday by Police Judge Mitchell for assault, the complaining witness being his sister, Mrs. M. E. Pullen. This was the finale of a family quarrel which has been fought

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It is the Only Remedy Ever Endorsed by the U. S. Health Reports.

Sold by all druggists. Outfits complete, \$1.00. Trial Outfit, 50c.

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Send to THE E. T. BOOTH CO., R. R. 1, N. Y., for five days' free treatment of

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out in police court. Some days ago Green had a son of Mrs. Pullen, arrested for disturbing the peace and he was fined \$15. Mrs. Pullen claimed her brother struck her during an altercation and had him arrested in retaliation. The parties live on Ellis avenue.

GLORIOUS NEWS.
Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile of Washington, D. C. He writes: "Four bottles of Electric Bitters has cured Mrs. Brewer of scrofula, which had caused her great suffering for years. Terrible sores would break out on her head and face, and the best doctors could give no help; but her cure is complete and her health is excellent." This cure is what thousands have proved that Electric Bitters is the best blood purifier known. It's the supreme remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion, builds up the strength. Only 50 cents. Sold by G. Gehring, druggist, Guaranteed.

GAVE BANQUET

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF AMERICAN REVOLUTION

Indulged in It's Annual Feast Last Night at Sedgewick Hall.

The Sons and the Daughters of the American Revolution gave their annual banquet at Sedgewick Music Hall last night. It was one of the most successful banquets that they have ever given. It has been their custom to give a very elaborate affair, but the banquet last night was very simple and equally enjoyable.

Every chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution gave a banquet on Washington's birthday. Their national convention, which consists of one delegate from each state, also holds its annual meeting on the same day. This organization numbers 30,000 members and is one of the most powerful in the United States. Their object is the erection of monuments to heroes and the preservation of historic grounds.

At the banquet here last night the guests at 9 o'clock were seated at a long table, which was set for fifty people, and most beautifully decorated with cut flowers, flags, and candelabra containing red, white and blue candles.

As soon as all guests were seated, Mr. J. R. Mead, president of the local chapter of the Sons of the American Revolution, called on Mr. Himman to invoke the blessings of God upon the feast.

The menu of the banquet was as follows:

First Course.
Oyster Cocktail with Water.

Second Course.
Cold Turkey, sliced. French Peas.
Cranberry Tart.
Scalloped Oysters. Sandwiches.
Saratoga Chips. Roman Punch.

Third Course.
Celery Salad.
Long Branch Water.
Cheese. Olives.

Fourth Course.
Ice Cream, red, white and blue.
Chocolate. Coffee. Fig Cake.

Mrs. Estelle Patton was the caterer, and everything was served in the most approved style.

While the company was still seated, Mr. Mead made a short address. He was followed by Mr. Lewis, regent for the state of Kansas, who spoke at some length upon the subject of the old camp ground of the Pawnee on the Republic river. She described this spot where it is supposed the Stars and Stripes were first hoisted above the plains of Kansas. Just previous to President Lincoln's death had been visited by a force of 800 Spaniards who had made a treaty with the Pawnee and planted a staff to bear the Spanish colors. When Pike came a treaty had just been concluded between this country and Spain by which the territory was ceded to the United States, and he pulled down the Spanish and unfurled the American flag. Some time ago a section of green porphyry this tract of land and offered to cede this tract to the state of Kansas provided the state would maintain it as an historic reservation. Mr. Lewis urged upon the assembled Sons and Daughters the desirability of preserving this old camping ground and requested that they should petition the legislature to that effect.

Mrs. W. A. Reed then made a brief address of welcome.

Throughout the entire evening music was furnished by some of the best musical talent in the city.

The formal banquet was ended by the entire company dancing the old-fashioned Virginia reel.

After 10 o'clock many of the young people came in and the remainder of the evening was spent in card playing and dancing.

THE APPETITE OF A GOAT

It is envied by all poor dyspeptics whose Stomach and Liver are out of order. All such should know that Dr. King's New Life Pills, the wonderful Stomach and Liver Remedy, gives a splendid appetite, and induces a regular healthy habit that insures perfect health and great energy. Only 25c at G. Gehring's drug store.

COMING LOCAL EVENTS.

Regular meeting of Peerless Lodge, No. 88, D. of H., this evening at 7:30 o'clock. The Board of Managers of the Deacons Home will meet next Friday afternoon at 2:30 at the home of Mrs. Kirkwood.

All members of the team of the Macabees are requested to meet early tonight. Work in all degrees. Also as many members as can should be present and see this work put on.

Regular convocation of Wichita Chapter, No. 33, R. A. M., will be held at the corner of First and Main streets this evening at 7:30 for work in the Mark and Past. Visiting companions welcome.

DAY OF MISHAPS

Victor Murdock Tells of Dealings With Cargidores.

HIS VISIT TO QUERETARO

Where the Only Englishman He Met Was Deaf.

Guadalajara, Feb. 12.—In traveling, as in everything else, there come days when everything goes wrong. Yesterday was one of those days. One of the peculiarities of trouble in traveling is that at the moment a difficulty is a difficulty, and the moment after a joke.

In the first place we had to catch a train out of Mexico City for Queretaro and said train left rather early in the morning. We have a telescope, a grip and a hand telescope. We called a cab, dumped the telescope under the driver's feet, took the other two in the cab and told the driver to get to the "Ferrocarril Central Mexicano" in a hurry. We had only a few minutes to get there, and it is a considerable distance. On the way we read in the daily paper how a young Englishman who had his legs broken in a street car smash-up was promptly arrested and came very near being jailed. It was clear to be seen in a short time that we had a slow train, and before we got in sight of the depot two minutes only were left. I stuck my head out of the window and said what I suppose is Spanish for "hurry"—"hastia."

The driver didn't pay much attention. A minute later there was a hiss, and our carriage came to a stop with a bump. A policeman, accompanied by a ragged man, had stopped our carriage. The ragged man was a native, and the policeman angrily climbed up beside the driver. Were we going to jail, too? It looked like it. I poked my head out and talked good, hard English and made motions. The ragged citizen, pulled our telescope down off the back, put it on his back and trotted on ahead. The policeman sat there beside him to drive fast, and I thought I heard our train puffing out of the station. We gave up going that day, but thought we would go on to the station, anyway.

Then we climbed out the man who had driven us, too scared to say how much he wanted. The policeman took the number of the truck with great severity, and the native grabbed the rest of our baggage and went into the depot. We paid the driver twice what the trip was worth, because there was no time to change our peso, and followed the native, checked his telescope, found and boarded our train. The native got on with us and wanted money. We gave him 25 cents, he held out for more. He had carried the baggage a block and wanted 50 cents. The train was moving and he crawled off without any more than 25 cents. We were hot. What right had a policeman to say how we should get our baggage to the station? And it was against the laws of the country to carry a telescope on the street car and would away up town. We got off hap-hazard, and there was a cargadore, grabbing at that value. I knew of only one hotel in the place, called the Ferrocarril, and I asked several bystanders where I could find it. My pronunciation must have been lame, for they shook their heads. But that cargadore kept right along with us, and by motions showed that he knew where the hotel was. We surrendered, and he got the grip and led the way. It took us to an obscure and dark part of the city. The proprietor, a peculiar, willing old man, who never heard of the United States, had been told that we were a force of 800 Spaniards who had made a treaty with the Pawnee and planted a staff to bear the Spanish colors. When Pike came a treaty had just been concluded between this country and Spain by which the territory was ceded to the United States, and he pulled down the Spanish and unfurled the American flag. Some time ago a section of green porphyry this tract of land and offered to cede this tract to the state of Kansas provided the state would maintain it as an historic reservation. Mr. Lewis urged upon the assembled Sons and Daughters the desirability of preserving this old camping ground and requested that they should petition the legislature to that effect.

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coll from hope was something terrible. We sat down in despair, but a moment later remembered the pencil. I had lost my pencil. I looked around for pen and ink. There was neither there. I made signs of scribbling to the proprietor. He showed only hopeless ignorance. But the deaf man understood and sent for pen and ink. With that we wrote down our desire, bargained that the cargadore should come to our hotel at 2 o'clock and lead us to the station. They got our money and left a Mexican meal, and sailed out with a letter to the governor of Queretaro, which W. D. Murdock of Mexico City, formerly of Wichita, had kindly given us. How find the governor? Deaf American didn't know. Showed the letter to a policeman. Policeman worked at the address a long while and gave it up. The dance never could read. A poor ragged fellow grabbed the letter and gave it to a finely dressed man, who was passing, and he pointed to the stairway directly at hand. The policeman thereupon looked guilty, bidding us follow. We followed part of the way, but the policeman, a very pleasant lady asked us to further, waving her hand, and saying: "Pasei, senior, senorita." We went up and into a parlor; at either side of a sofa sat two young ladies, very pretty, and an older sister and her husband. We took seats and began to talk English. They answered us in Spanish mostly, but in the tangle and the laughter I caught two or three English words from one of the daughters. We told them we were from Kansas. Oh, yes, Kansas City. She had been there. No, we lived in Kansas. But Kansas City she would have it. She had a friend in Kansas. Who? Miss John. Where in Kansas? Lafayette. Lafayette, Kansas, has meant Kansas City. Then the governor, Francisco G. de Castro, entered, a very elegant, graceful gentleman. He could speak some English, and with him as interpreter we had a pleasant visit. Mrs. Murdock flowers as we left. We had the governor's card to take us through the palace, which was locked, and the finest young man in the republic of Mexico and his wife, who care for the great building, took us through it, explaining in Spanish everything which we could grasp very well; the table on which Maximilian's dead warrant was signed; the coffin in which the body was brought back to town from the place of execution; the stocks on which Mexico and Miramion sat during the trial and many other relics. Then we got into a cab, which was old when George Washington was on a milk diet, and went out to the place of execution. It was no longer enclosed in an iron fence. Some one, no one knew who, is building a little stone chapel over the place where the bodies were thrown. The sun had gone down, and the ragged clouds scurried across a dismal sky. There was no one but ourselves on the rocky hill, where the Hapsburg, who did not know, and died for not knowing, paid the price for an imperial ambition on a democratic soil. Below the city nestled white and its towers were shining in the dark. The sun had gone down, and the ragged clouds scurried across a dismal sky. There was no one but ourselves on the rocky hill, where the Hapsburg, who did not know, and died for not knowing, paid the price for an imperial ambition on a democratic soil. Below the city nestled white and its towers were shining in the dark. The sun had gone down, and the ragged clouds scurried across a dismal sky. There was no one but ourselves on the rocky hill, where the Hapsburg, who did not know, and died for not knowing, paid the price for an imperial ambition on a democratic soil. Below the city nestled white and its towers were shining in the dark. The sun had gone down, and the ragged clouds scurried across a dismal sky. 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